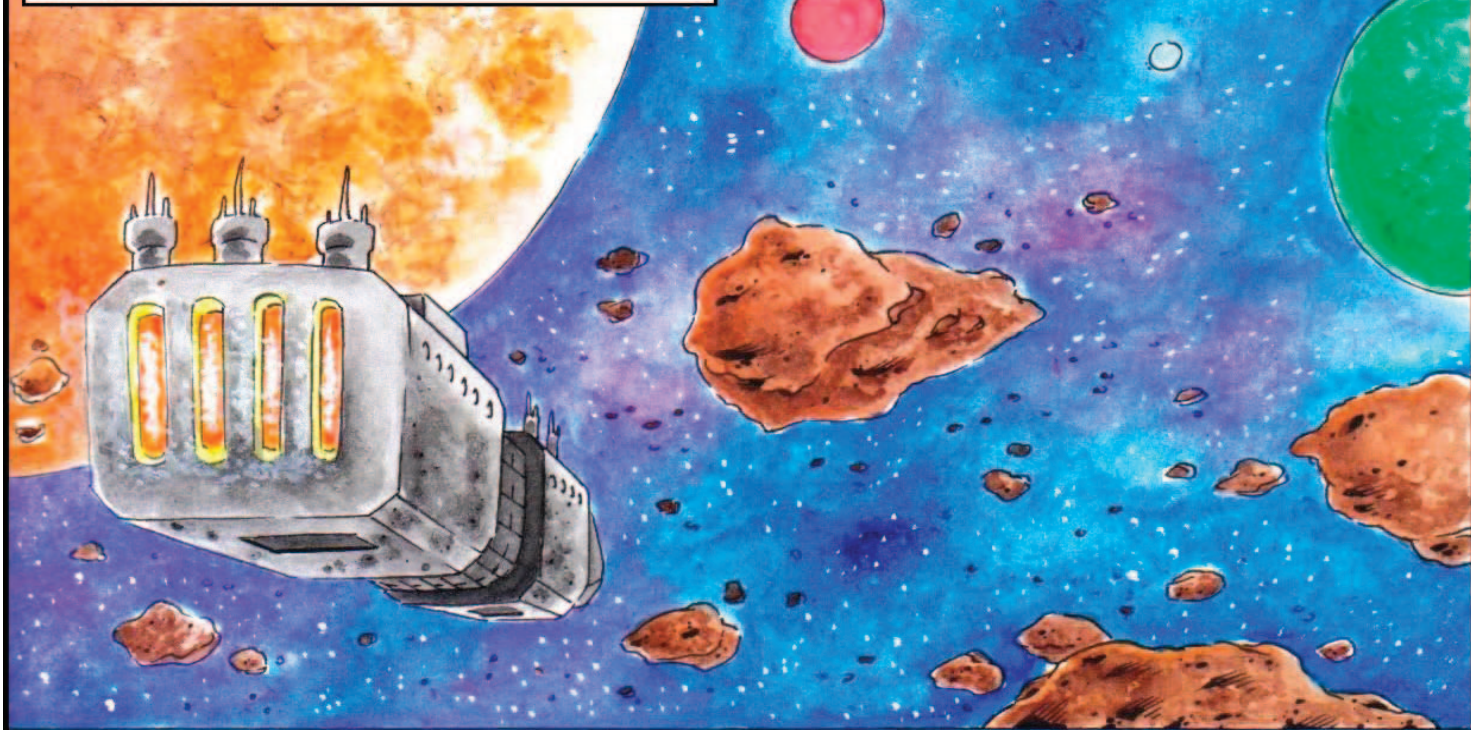


I'll have to start my story telling about our job. We're mining on a field of asteroids...

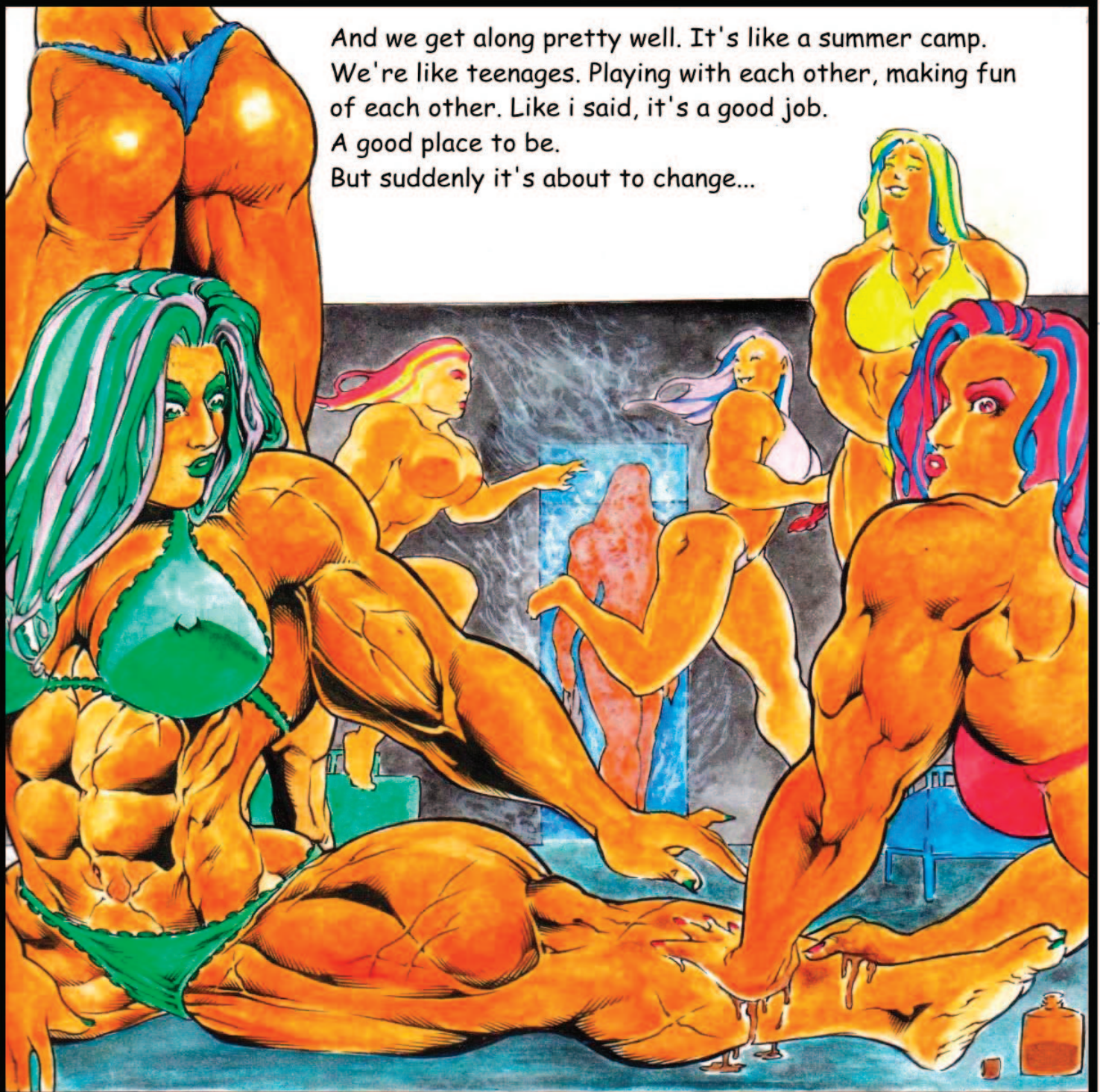
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It's a good job...



And we get along pretty well. It's like a summer camp.
We're like teenages. Playing with each other, making fun
of each other. Like i said, it's a good job.
A good place to be.
But suddenly it's about to change...



The chief come in
and said there was a
problem.

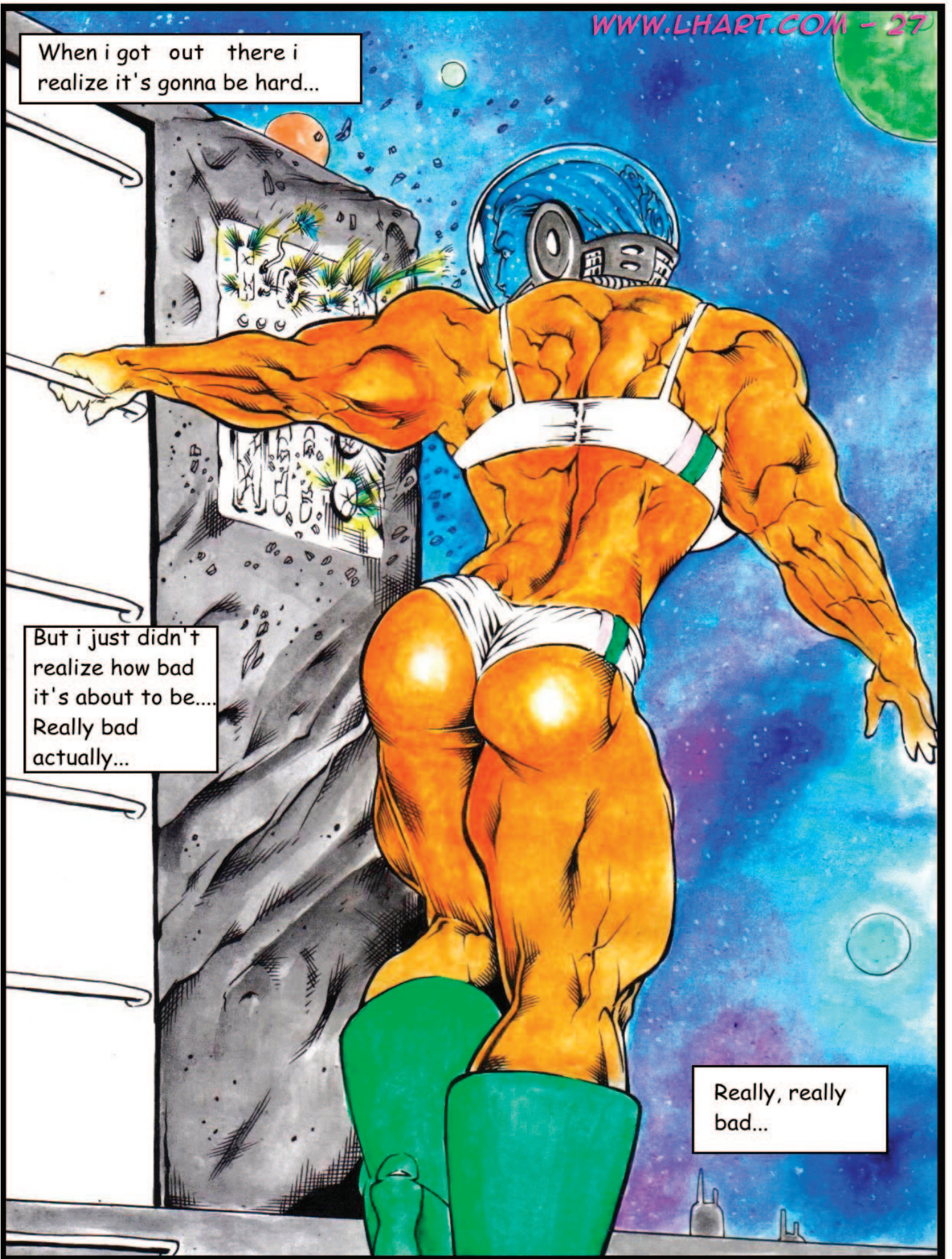


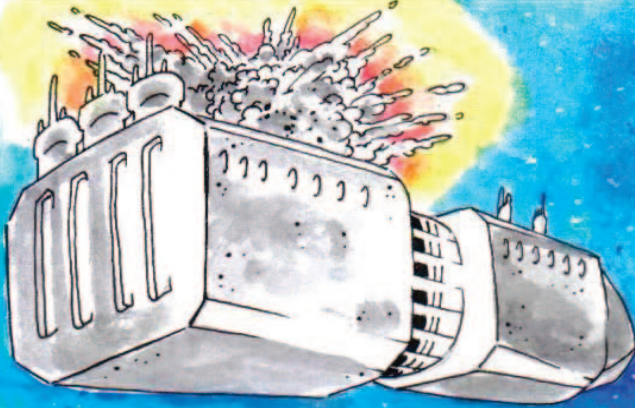
He needs one volunteer
to repair some problem
on the ship's reactor.
I offered help, since
i'm the best mechanic
of our "sisters"...

When i got out there i
realize it's gonna be hard...

But i just didn't
realize how bad
it's about to be....
Really bad
actually...

Really, really
bad...

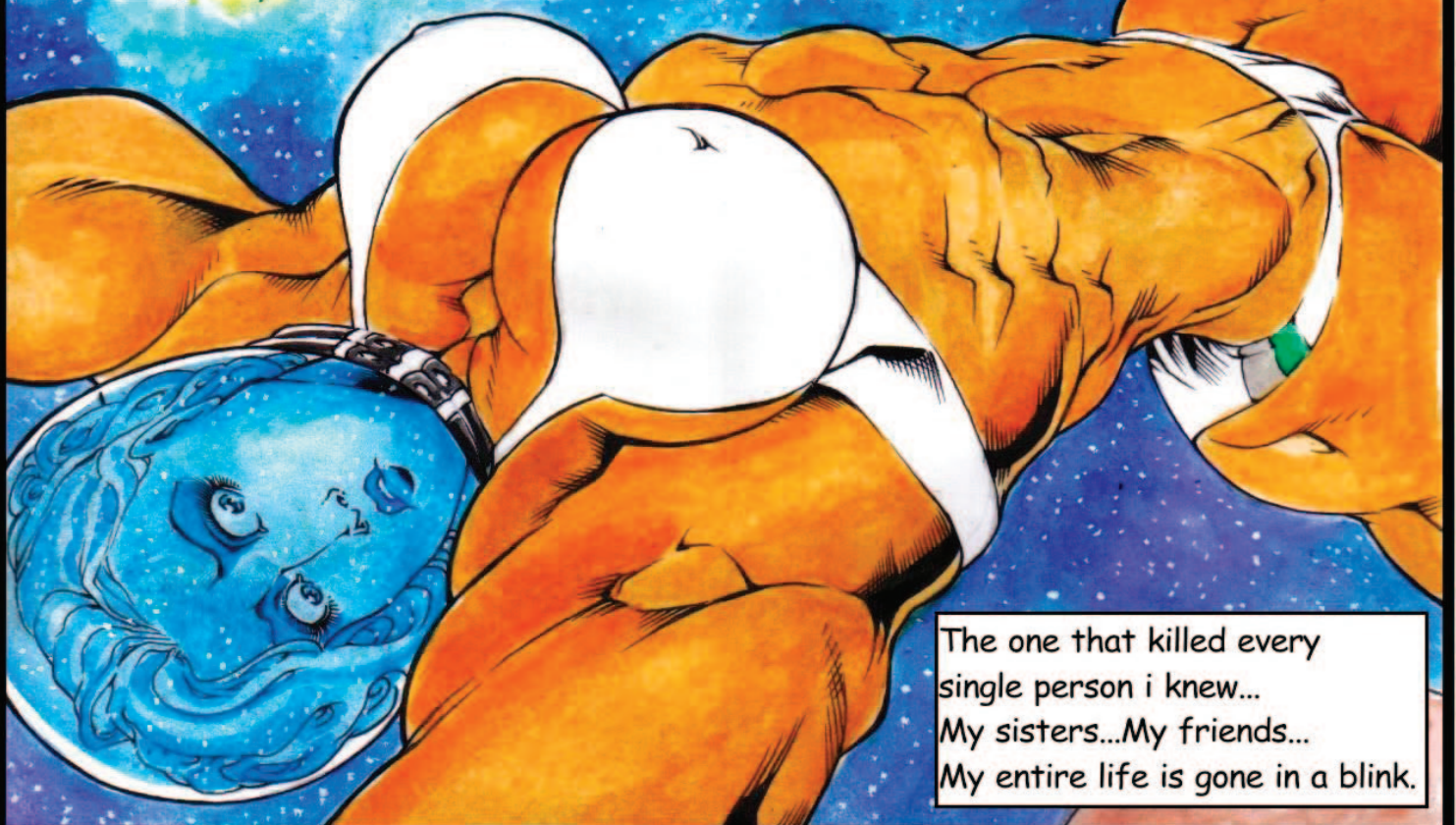




The first explosion take me by surprise. When i realize what happened i was miles away from the ship...



And at the distance I could see the second one...



The one that killed every single person i knew...
My sisters...My friends...
My entire life is gone in a blink.

I was rescued by a ship nearby, after floating in space about some hours. I can't blame myself, but somehow believe it's my fault. I was the best mechanic. I should have fixed the problem... It's not fair...



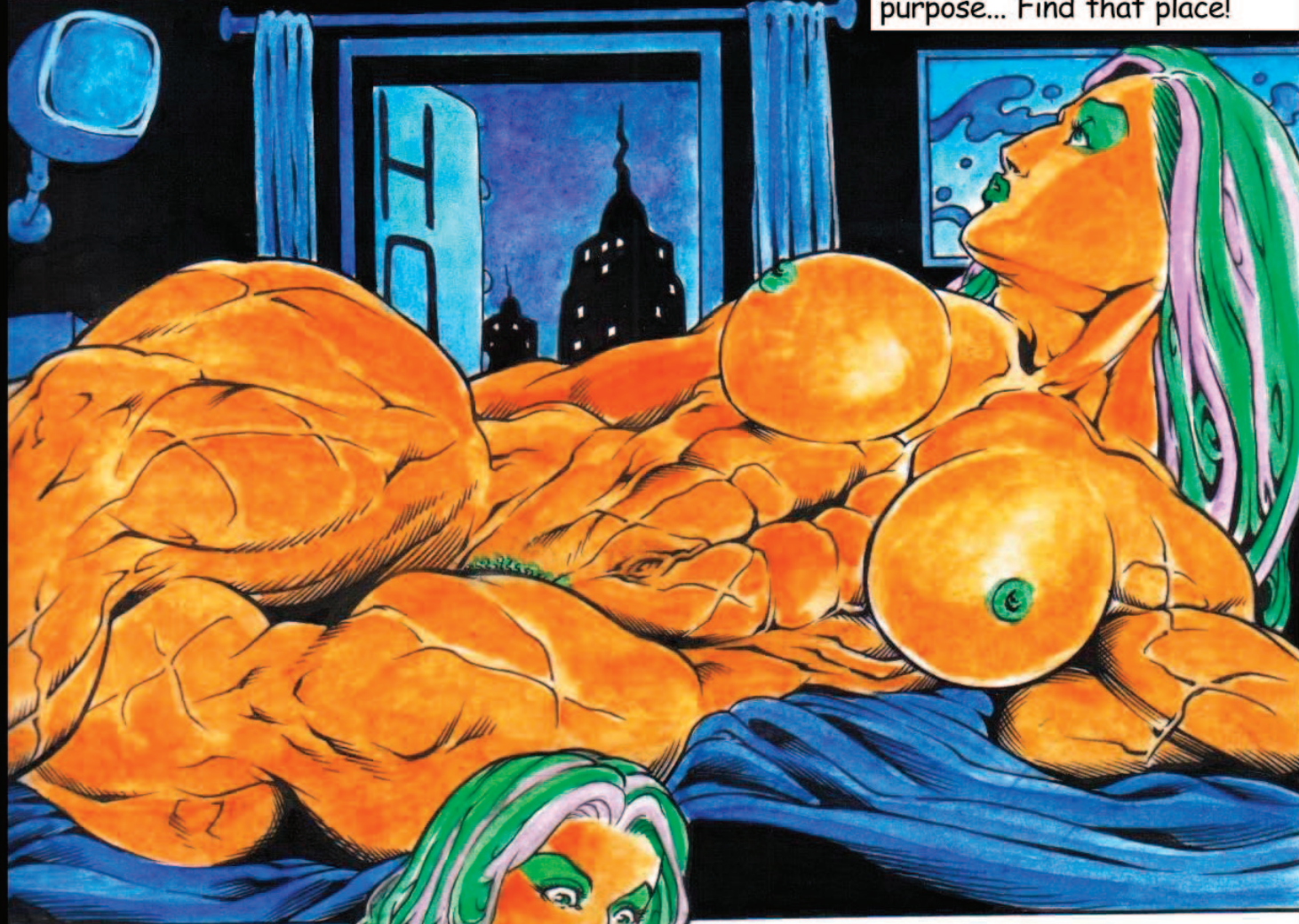
Suddenly i have no meaning in my life. No purpose...

And a few weeks later the dreams started!



Dreams about a place i've never been...

But somehow, i find a new purpose... Find that place!



I start asking everyone who could know where is this planet... Pilots, travellers, hitchikers...

And showing that i was willing to give anything for that...



Anything...

Continue...